

HiJack oneshot: I love you

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Summary: Jack remembers all too well. Rated T because I think I may have put swearing in here but I don't remember. I do not own HTTYD or ROTG characters

HiJack oneshot: I love you

I hold onto him, to the thought of him and how his words always seemed to crash into me, every sentence he spoke was a revelation. I suppose I shouldn't miss him as much anymore, it has been such a long time since he faded away but I still remember him like we were yesterday.

His voice, his laugh, the way he was so filled with flaws. This is what gave him his utter perfection.

"Hey Jack!" I spin around as Hiccup nails me right in the face with a snowball._

I saunter towards him, "You really shouldn't pick fights with the snow god."_

"Snow god? Pfft, you're no god!" He remarks._

I hover above him menacingly, "Don't disrespect me! I am god! Fear me young one!"_

He plays along, "Oh great god Jack I am deeply sorry for being so rude however will you forgive me?"_

I consider this and let my feet touch the snow below me I begin pacing. "I suppose I could if proved you were worthy of my forgiveness."_

Hiccup bows to me, "of course milord I will prove my worthiness whatever way you see fit!"_

I smirk at the brunette, "drop and give me twenty."

He just stares at me.

"I said drop and give me twenty!" I yell.

"But it's below freezing Jack! There's snow on the ground!" The boy protests.

I wave my hand, "Freezing Smeezing do you want to prove you're worthy or not?"

He vigorously shakes his head, "Not if it means risking getting hypothermia."

I move closer to him and whisper in his ear, "don't worry I'll keep you warm."

At this he laughs, "you? keep me warm? you're Jack FROST Jack, your name literally means cold which the last time I checked was the opposite of warm!"

I raise an eyebrow at him, "Oh yeah? You don't think I'm capable of warmth?"

Hiccup shakes his head no.

I get up in his face and say, "I'll prove it. I can make you warm. I know I can."

He shoots a quick glance at my lips probably thinking I didn't notice and nervously chokes out, "A-alright, prove it then."

I press my forehead to his and he shivers a little. My lips are on his left cheek, then his right, then his forehead, and now his lips.

He's shaking a ton but I ignore it, I place my hands on his hips and push him up against a tree, his fingers timidly find their way into my hair.

I smile at the memory and blink away the tears. I miss him so much. I remember what happened after that, I remember flying him back to his room kissing him the whole time, I remember that nightâ€¦ I remember how sick he was the next day too, how mad Toothless was at me. Godâ€¦ Hiccupâ€¦

"Okay," He says, "Truth or Dare Jack?"

I gaze down at the boy in my arms, "Dare"

He positions his head so he can look at me, "I dare you toâ€¦ kiss me."

I smirk and do as told, "That was a lame dare mr. viking."

He blushes, "It's your turn."

"Truth or dare?" I say.

"Truth."

"Coward," I whisper in his ear, he shivers.

I take a breath and ask my question, "Do you like me?"

He laughs, "Jack, of course I like you, do you like me?"

"Hiccup, I love you."

"I love you more."

I bury my head in my hands, sobbing now, if only I could see him again, just one more time! Aghh! I love you Hiccup, I love you, I love you, I love you!

"Who's there?" He says, "If you don't reveal yourself I'll sic my dragon on you!"

I laugh loudly from my perch in the tree behind him and he spins around looking for me.

I jump down and he stumble back, holding a stick out in his defense, "who are you?"

I take a step closer as he takes a step back, "Why, I'm Jack Frost, who are you?"

"Jack Frost? No you aren't!" He yells.

"You don't believe me?" I blow a snowflake in his direction, "believe me now?"

He looks amazed, "How did you-? Oh my god! You really are- but-how-?"

I step closer again and this time he doesn't move so I take another, "No time for questions, what's your name?"

"Ohâ€¦ ummâ€¦ I'mâ€¦ who am I? Oh! I'm I'm Hiccup, h-hiâ€¦" He manages.

I grin at him amused and hold out my hand which he first stares at but shakes nonetheless, "Hi Hiccup. We're gonna be friends okay?"

Oh godâ€¦

It's been yearsâ€¦

I haven't visited Hiccup in years, we decided we needed some time apart but I just couldn't take it anymore, so here I am, barging through his bedroom door.

"Hello Jack." Pitch says, why is Pitch here? Pitch shouldn't be here, this is Hiccup's room.

"What the hell are you doing here Pitch? Where is he?" I growl at him from the doorway.

Pitch makes his way from the bed towards me, he lifts my chin with a single finger, "Humans make you weak Frost, why don't you just forget about him?"

I pull away from him with a glare, "Where. Is. He?"

He smiles evilly, "If you insist then I guess you can see him."

Pitch backs up toward the closet and opens the doors to reveal a bleeding hogtied Hiccup with a gag over his mouth.

"Well, I'll let the two of you catch up" Pitch grins, "Until next time Jack." And with that he disappears into the shadows.

I rush to untie Hiccup and hold him tight in my arms before quickly trying to mend his wounds.

He's got a big gash on his side so I peel of my shirt and wrap it tight around his middle.

"Oh god.." I cry, "Hiccup I'm so sorry this is all my-."

He shushes me, "Jack Frost I may only have a few moments left and I am not going to spend it listening to you apologize for things that aren't your fault." He says in a weak voice, "So kiss me instead."

So I do, I kiss him, I kiss him over and over and over and over, and even when he stops kissing back I keep kissing, I keep kissing, and I keep crying.

"I love you Hiccup." I say and bury my face in his chest.

__I love you.

End
file.